

Seven Mile December

Sleeping at Last

I fell asleep to the sound of the snow
Brushing against my window
With thoughts of you, my dear

And how you were so gentle with my heart
Just as you always are

When I see your face then I know
That you're the one that I will always know

Roses hang like paintings of you
Oh, How beautiful you are

And how you were so gentle with my heart
Just as you always are

When I see your face then I know
That you're the one that I will always know

December days,
With my heart like the weather
Cold and unpredictable
To me

Unpredictable to you

The best of me
The best of you
Is noticed when it's too far away from our hands
And from our hearts